

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Number 28

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

News items for this column, should be sent to J. A. Goldstein, 2738 Cincinnati St., Los Angeles, Cal.

We have attended quite a few picnics lately and can truthfully say that the one given by the Berkeley Alumni Association on Father's Day, June 21st, was the most outstanding. Invitations were for members of the Association only, but anyone else who cared to go was welcome. Picnic took place at Sunland Park, about twenty-five miles from the city. Over 150 were present, a good many of them youngsters just out of, or on their vacation from school. The day started off with a baseball game between two mixed teams of men and women. There's nothing like a good ball game to wet the appetite, so full justice was done to the lunch everyone brought along. The Alumni then served ice-cream to all gratis. Late in the afternoon there were a variety of games, some of them quite original and unique as follows:

Backward race (girls) won by Katherine Bourk.

Sack race (couples) won by Mrs. Beecher and Mr. Waterhouse.

Egg throwing contest (femmes) won by Dot Steelman and Helen Smith.

Nipple sucking contest (femmes) won by Mrs. Hallie Gordon; same contest for men, won by Art Stewart.

Balloon Contest, won by Richard Bagby.

50 yard and blindfold races, both won by Mabel Pope.

Leap frog race (youngsters) won by Mistress Dot Barwise and Master Irving Goldwater.

The egg throwing contest was a scream, and, but there, we regret we cannot go into full details as space is at a premium. Every winner received a prize, and every individual male and female on the winning baseball team was awarded a cigar and a bar of candy. (No, no Sally, the cigars were not for the femmes.) In and between all the games, Mr. Goldwater could be seen "taking" movies of the various contestants, and the crowds that sneaked around them.

The Berkeley Alumni Association was organized nine years ago. Present officers are "Smiling" Jack Rose, President; Mrs. Otto Beecher, Vice-President; "Bouncer" West Wilson, Secretary; Mrs. C. N. Modisett, Treasurer; and Mrs. J. Singleton, Trustee.

The June Dance given by the C. C. D. was well attended as usual. Main drawing card was the bank night feature in which \$10.00 was offered the lucky winners. But as it later came out, when the names were called not a single one was present to claim the prizes. Many were away on vacation, others were at the corner bar quenching their thirst and arrived too late. So all this money and \$5.00 additional, making \$15.00 in all, will be the bank night feature for our dance in August. Everyone should make it a point to attend. There were also five tables of bridge, with the following winners: Mesdames Larson and Noah, and Mr. Milana. Cash prizes were awarded.

Out-of-towners now in Los Angeles are Mrs. Edith Struck, and Messrs. Runde and Robbins, all connected with the Berkeley School; Vera Tinney of Delavan, Wis.; Elsie Davies of the Montana School; Elsie Plunkett of Kansas City; Mrs. Clara Calkins of Coronado, Cal.; and Messrs. Rodney Walker, Utah; Donald Knight, Cleveland; and Jack Stolz, San Francisco.

Mr. Charles Haber who hails from Kansas and who has been making his permanent residence here for nearly a year, met with a very unfortunate experience recently. He was set upon, chloroformed and robbed of everything he carried on his person, even his cigars and tobacco. When he woke up he found himself at police headquarters. He could throw no light on his assailants, so very little could be done for him. Tough luck, Charley, we sympathize with you.

Miss Tinney is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Seely; Mrs. Davies of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Ludwick; and Mrs. Calkins of Mrs. Helstrom.

Mr. Rodney Walker is a sophomore at Gallaudet, and has but recently taken up his abode in California, and is now living in San Pedro.

Jack Stolz of San Francisco liked Los Angeles so well his last visit here, he has returned, and if he's lucky enough to land a job, expects to stay indefinitely. In the meanwhile he is enjoying himself. The other day he had Mr. Joe Greenberg as his guest at the ultra fashionable Joanthan Club.

Mr. Webster Winn, who has for 12 years been employed in a local bed-spring factory, has left that position and decided to open shop for himself. He has for many years been a watch repairer on the side, doing all this work at his residence. It is this business he has taken up on a larger scale, and has leased a store located at 6105 S. San Pedro Street. He will also do sign painting as he is an adept at both lines. He will be ready for business on or before July 1st. A large floral tribute and other gifts will be presented him by his many well wishers. Mr. Winn is a good natured, likeable chap, and married. We wish him all the luck in the world.

In a former issue we remarked that Mrs. P. E. Seely had been crowned champion liar, in a "Liars' Contest" held during the C. A. D. Benefit Card Party. Since then we have been pestered no end as to the "lie" she told. So here it is in her own words, "At my place of employment a mocking bird would often perch itself nearby where my co-workers would "speak" to it and feed it during lunch time. The bird would "mock" and "speak" back; so one afternoon I "signed" to it, and at once it sat back on its tail and "signed" back with its feet. Thereafter every afternoon we would continue our conversation in signs."

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Genner, the latter's mother, and their four dogs, will spend their vacation somewhere around Nevada City, Cal., about 600 miles north of Los Angeles. Andy expects to do plenty of fishing and resting, but will also do a little gold panning on the side. They will be away for about two months. Mr. Genner holds a responsible position with the *Evening Herald and Express*.

Mr. George Eccles was invited to a bridge party on June 18th. When it was over he was taken to the garage on some pretense or other, then when he returned he found the house in complete darkness. A few minutes thus, then the lights were turned on and he found the whole thing had been a surprise birthday party for himself, tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Edward McNulty, at the their residence in Pasadena. George received many nice gifts. A good time was had by all present.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
At 60 miles or better
A cop unkind
Was right behind—
They're seeking bail by letter.

The 25th Wedding Anniversary of the George Stevensons

On Sunday, June 28th, 1936, over sixty friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. George Stevenson, of Saybrook, Conn., made a trip out there to surprise them on the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Most of the visitors arrived at about noon time, only to find no George there. His wife explained he was asked to lend a hand in fixing up a boat for one of the summer colony which employs him, but she assured us he would be home very shortly. Finally he put in an appearance. The Stevensons were married in Saybrook by a hearing minister who is still alive, but unfortunately was not able to attend.

The younger element helped pass the time in a horseshoe pitching contest and game of ball. The oldsters just sat around and swapped tales of years ago when they were younger and also boasted of their prowess in the various games of the time. These tales suffered several interruptions when thunder showers suddenly came up.

At about 4 P.M., dinner was served out in the open, on a long wooden table, which suddenly appeared from nowhere. There was a big cake for the center piece, which was baked special for the occasion by a local caterer. The dinner consisted of a salad, several kinds of sandwiches, fruit, punch and at least six different kinds of cake. The Stevensons were given numerous gifts of silver and others for practical use in the home.

The Stevensons have eight children, four sons and four daughters, the oldest of which is married. This oldest daughter, Emily, was also present with her two-year-old daughter, Marilyn. George's mother was also present—thus making four generations of the family present. The affair began to break up as darkness fell, as most of the guests live a good ways distance.

As far as the writer can recall, the following is the list of guests who were among those present: Mr. and Mrs. George Stevenson, daughters, Emily (with her daughter, Marilyn), Doris Myrtle, Louise; sons, Frank, James, Clarence, Robert, Mrs. Emily Stevenson (George's mother), Alfred Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Newman and sons, Thomas and Eddie, and baby Nancy, Mrs. Sara Daniels and sons, Donald, George, Charlie, Gerald, and daughter, Betty, Mrs. Fannie Spooner, Mrs. Paul Jones, and daughter, Elsie, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Schmidt and son, Edward, Mr. and Mrs. Bernhard Larsen and son, Bernie, and daughter, Lillian, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Scoville and daughter, Shirley, Mr. Norman Larson, Mrs. Gladys Huber and daughters, Jacqueline, Mary, and Martha, Kenneth O'Brien, Ernest Burghart, John Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Peterson and sons, Francis and David, Mr. Robert Edwards, Miss Katherine McBride, Miss Delia, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Marshall and daughter, Ruth, and son, Robert, and friend Otto Swartz, Mr. and Mrs. Bartram Leeper, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Syrotiar and son, Stephen Jr., Mrs. Helena Grover and son, John, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baldwin.

C. B.

A Smile

"I don't see why having your car overhauled should be such a depressing experience."

"You can't, eh? Well, it was overhauled by a motorcycle cop."

NEW YORK CITY

The three-day July 4th week-end holiday witnessed one of the greatest exodus of the city's population than ever before noted. Fully two million of its citizens left town and among them the deaf had its full quota. Those who remained in the city felt lost, nowhere could they locate their friends. Every shore resort, mountain hamlet, or country place that the deaf usually patronize had their share of the crowd.

Down at the Clark Club camp at Edgemere, L. I., the place overflowed with members and friends. The usual haunts of the deaf at Brighton Beach and Coney Island showed many there, so it goes for Rye Beach, Pelham Bay Park, Silver Beach in the Bronx, and the various Jersey coast resorts. All local clubs were deserted for perhaps the first time in a decade. The city gave a gala observation of the "Fourth," the 160th Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Fireworks, picnics, sports and other programs had been arranged in keeping with the tradition of the great American holiday, and the deaf that remained in town were fortunate to participate in these. Despite everything there were few serious accidents or deaths, and in none of these were there deaf casualties. We hope to be able to secure some details of the doings of the deaf over this great week-end for our next issue.

Wednesday evening, June 24th, the co-members of the friendly circle and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hering gathered at their cosy apartment in Brooklyn. The occasion being the birthdays jointly of Mr. and Mrs. Hering, who were born on the same day, though a few years apart.

While Mrs. Hering was in the know, Mr. Hering was taken by surprise as it was his sixtieth birthday, and was presented with a purse of \$25.00, including a check for \$5.00 from Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy, of Arlington, N. J., who were unable to be present, owing to the illness of Mrs. Levy. Mrs. Hering was the recipient of many useful and beautiful gifts in the way of finery, dear to the heart of every woman.

Those present to wish the happy couple the best in life and luck, were this two sons, Walter, with his fiancée, Florence Brady; Fred Jr., and his wife, Lillian; Mrs. Ida Klopsch, Mrs. George Donovan (Mr. Donovan being indisposed), Miss Gladys Williams, Mr. John Maier, Mrs. Anna Coe, Mrs. Anna Schneider, Miss Annie Kugeler, and Mr. C. Casella. Those from New Jersey who were invited, but sent in their regrets were Mr. and Mrs. Julius Aaron, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Little.

The Herings got another surprise when their daughter, Dorothy, telegraphed them money from far-away California, where she is staying with her husband and two children for six months. Mr. and Mrs. Hering will move back to their beautiful house in Arlington, N. J., some time this month.

Miss Alice D. Atkinson sailed aboard the steamship "Berengaria" for France, on Thursday midnight, July 3d, for an extended trip of about six weeks. She is accompanied by several friends. While abroad she will visit several of the larger cities on the Continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogle are in Asbury Park, N. J., for a prolonged stay.

(Continued on page 8)

CHICAGOLAND

Like wind, Robey Burns wheeled his Plymouth toward Chicago environs from the east, and stopped at the printing office of Peter J. Livshis, Tuesday afternoon, June 23d, to let himself and the passengers out. It was the end of eight days' journey to Washington, D. C., for Burns, Livshis and Revs. Henry Rutherford and Philip Hasenstab. The last one stepped off in Indianapolis to resume his ministerial round. Burns and Rutherford took a shave nearby, and then branched off, the latter to his home, and the first continuing further, 125 miles northwest, to Freeport, Ill., where his mother lives. Livshis buried in the accumulated mail as if it were quicksand, did not have the chance to tell all about the trip to his wife until late in the evening.

For these four travellers it was a happy trip without mishap or regret. On the same day of departure, June 15th, they arrived in Akron, Ohio, at seven-thirty in the evening, to be received with wide-open arms by the famous Andrewjeski pair, otherwise popularly known as Sir Andy and Lill. The supper table stood there, fairly dripping with the overflow of edibles, cleverly prepared by Lill's hands. Before they had time to finish their meals, the Akronites began to pour in—almost unannounced. It seemed to be a perpetual open house. Besides Sir Andy and Lill, the others were Thomas Osbourne, Kreigh Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Iva M. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dobson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hower, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Ensworth, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Laingor, Jay Brown, George Brown and Arthur Rasmussen.

Around midnight they all left and the entertaining pair and Livshis had their first opportunity to talk business, which kept them going until after two-thirty in the morn. They finally closed an agreement that the pair was to bring their Akron troupe to Chicago to give a theatrical play in Hotel Sherman, on Saturday night, September 19, to be known as "Big Stride Night." It will be the second major pre-convention affair for the benefit of Chicago N. A. D. 1937 Convention Fund. It will be an unique event, as it will be the first time in the social history of the Chicago deaf that a troupe should be imported from outside. In addition it will be a straight bona fide play from start to finish; if will not be a mere vaudeville show of any kind, such menu as Chicago deaf was usually given in all the past. The name of the play is "Safety First," a comedy adapted to the deaf. It is entirely different from "Wedding Bells in Dixie." The players and helpers, fifteen in all, are a different group of Akronites. All Chicagoans and neighboring visitors should not miss this new kind of a show that has plenty of laughs in it.

The next morning the Chicagoans visited the headquarters of the Good-year Rubber Company for almost two hours and met a few of the deaf, whom they saw the night before. Burns was greatly impressed by the vast changes in the mechanical equipment of this place, since he worked there some dozen years ago. At twelve, they were again treated to a lunch, which was more like a dinner, at the home of Sir Andy and Lill. They then drove as far as the Cumberland region, where they spent the night, and the next day stopped over at Frederick, Maryland, taking in the Maryland School for the Deaf, the grave of Francis Key, the author of "The Star Spangled Banner," and Barbara Fritchie's home. From this point it was a quite a short ride to Washington, D. C., and to Gallaudet College.

After the long ride, it was refreshing to be among the crowd at the reception given by Dr. Percival Hall and his wife, the college president, inside his home and on the lawn,

lighted by Japanese lanterns and scented by sweet blossom fragrance from trees.

Rev. Mr. Flick and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Landislaus Cherry were other Chicagoans in evidence, all looking very cheerful. John B. David, an ex-Chicagoan and transferred from Chicago Division, No. 106, looked handsomer with new distinguished glasses, a little mustache and with his new wife.

A dance was given in the old gym and could have been far more perfect if it had not stuck to what must be its college closing hour.

The Rev. Mr. Rutherford said it was his first trip to his Alma Mater in thirty-five years, and hopes to go there again three years later. Rev. Hasenstab did not seem to be a stranger in this habitat, as he led Livshis, a stranger, who had soaked in all stories and legends he heard from his Gallaudetian friends in Chicago for years past, all over the campus and building. Hasenstab had a long memory. He could tell what had been going on in the college, bringing back to life the ghosts of his past of fifty-one years ago and making them walk here and there. He was by no means the oldest alumnus. Quite the other way. He, in fact, claimed to be the youngest of all the surviving alumni of years from 1864 to 1889. There are twenty of them; he is about seventy-five years old, and the rest of them are older up to near nineties. The survivors are Robert Patterson, Louis C. Tuck, George Teegarden, S. M. Freeman, Richard L. H. Long, Thomas F. Fox, Charles C. Griffin, Harry Reed, James L. Smith, Lewis A. Palmer, George W. Veditz, S. G. Daivisson, P. P. Hasenstab, Nathaniel F. Morrow, William Brookmire, Albert Berg, J. G. Saxton, Isaac Goldberg, John E. Standacha and Arthur D. Bryant.

Livshis, chairman of Chicago 1937 N. A. D. Convention, had an opportunity to confer with most of the chairmen of standing committee of the N. A. D. and reached an experimental agreement with them in their work for the convention in a different direction, which may develop into what may tentatively be called "The Exposition of the Deaf" as an additional attraction, with an emphasis on the industrial value and capacity of the deaf. It will be something of a photographic gallery of all deaf men and women who have made and are making good, with additional written data attached. There will be other small various booths besides. This plan is to be worked out with the minimum of labor and expense. Those chairmen are Tom Anderson, Industrial Bureau; H. D. Drake, Civil Service Bureau; F. H. Hughes, Traffic Bureau; R. J. Stewart, Movies; Franz L. Ascher, Compensation Laws and Liability Insurance. If possible, these exhibits will be correlated with the reports they are expected to submit at the business meeting of the coming convention. Marcus Kenner and Peter Livshis had a chance to swap ideas and experiences on a steamer to and from Mount Vernon, the only time they had left, the last Saturday afternoon of the reunion week. It was followed by the banquet, which the columnist found most enjoyable, even if it was his third one within one month, the other two being in Chicago and Milwaukee.

After Rev. Hasenstab gave Sabbath services in the chapel, the Chicago party started the homeward trip late in the morning, retracing the Old National Road, now familiarly known as the Blue Ridge Trail, two hundred miles across Maryland and over the Alleghenies toward the Valley of the Ohio. It was the best part of the route, taking them over about nine summits and giving them as many successive views of the far outspread of green hollows and surges, expressive of the tumult of fear and hope within. Stilled into form, called the earth, it stretched toward lengthening contours of rolling mountains, one more filmy

in mist behind the other, in tones of brooding blues and grays, the last horizons dim with the sleep of weariness and remote beauty.

The other stop-over was at the Ohio School for the Deaf in Columbus, Ohio. Among those who happened to be on the premises was Norman M. Taylor, field agent, with whom Livshis had a little talk for the exposition at the convention. The other and last stop-over was the Indiana School for the Deaf, Indianapolis, Ind. The writer looked for N. Lee Harris, teacher of shoemaking for over one-third of a century, and president of Indianapolis Association for the Deaf. He was nowhere to be seen. He was instrumental in helping many of his pupils open up their own shoe shops all over Indiana. It is reported that there are about seventy-five of them; it remains to be verified; it should make some good material for Chicago 1937 Convention, at the little exposition.

The writer takes the liberty to use this space to thank each and every one for making the trip both pleasant and most worthwhile, for all of the Chicago travelers.

Mr. and Mrs. Landislaus Cherry intended to remain in the east for another week, but at the last minute decided they had their fill and made one last desperate drive from West Virginia to Chicago in a day, glad to be home.

The other two former Chicagoans, whom the writer met in Washington, D. C., were James Cannon, grand-nephew of the late "Uncle Joe" Cannon, and Paul Perencky, Jr., who landed a civil service job at Social Security Department a month ago. He scored the high mark of ninety-three at examination and received a telegram from Washington, D. C., to be present at once. He was graduated from Northwestern University and is member of Chicago Division, No. 106, N. F. S. D.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. station, and one-half block west)

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge
MR. FREDRICK W. HENRICH, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M.
Holy Communion, first and third Sunday of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance)
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September
2:30 P.M., October to April.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

SOCIETIES

The Silent Lutheran Club
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Hotel Atlantic

316 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Louis Rozett, 4845 North Kedzie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Are the Deaf Incompetent?

Recently the Empire State School of Printing, located at Ithaca, New York, announced that they would not accept any more deaf students. Rumor had it that the New York State Compensation Laws were the cause of such action. A letter of enquiry to Mr. Elmer F. Andrews, Commissioner of Labor, brought the reply that nothing in the State's Compensation Laws contain anything discriminatory to deaf workers. On the contrary, Mr. Andrews states, records of his Bureau, as well as experience of insurance carriers, clearly prove that the deaf and handicapped are better workers and less liable to become injured while at work than persons entirely normal physically.

Another letter, sent to the Empire State School of Printing, brought a reply from its Director, Mr. John W. Baker. He assures us that the New York State Compensation Laws have nothing to do with the action taken by this School. Part of his reply is quoted.

"Because of the difficulty in placing deaf students after graduation, and keeping them in employment, we have been more particular, perhaps, in the selection of such students. Inasmuch as they must compete against other workers when they go out into the field, we feel that they should be well adapted to their vocation, otherwise, they cannot hope to succeed. It is not so much a question of physical defects as it is a question of qualifications and adaptability of the student by educational background and temperament for the job."

All this sounds reasonable enough. But two words loom large. The question arises: "Are the deaf competent?" We must answer this first in order to reply to Mr. Baker's challenging remarks about *adaptability* and *temperament*.

Throughout the country there are thousands of deaf printers, employed on large dailies and in job shops. A great many are members of the International Typographical Union, and as such are recognized as equals to hearing craftsmen. This should prove to Mr. Baker that the deaf are *competent* and *adaptable* enough. But, will it? Old timers claim that the training given by deaf schools are below par. They cite the fact that very few of the modern graduates seem able to make the grade. By way of reply it might be pointed out that with over 10,000,000 unemployed it's small wonder that so few deaf craftsmen "catch on." Then, too, given the choice of hiring a hearing and deaf worker, an employer will prefer a hearing person. It may sound like discrimination, but seldom is. At least not knowingly. The hearing employer wants to make it easy for himself in communicating orders to his workers.

A writer in a publication of the deaf makes the charge that our vocational schools are at fault in turning out incompetent workers, claiming that methods of instruction haven't kept pace with the changing times. True or not, it appears to me vocational schools for the deaf ought to adopt some sort of selective system in grading pupils for vocational training. Nowadays there are experts who select vocations for pupils, not pupils for vocations—as is practiced in certain schools for the deaf. Placing a couple of boys in a certain department of a school because they are in need of extra help will *not* make competent artisans of them, no matter what the years of training they receive. Far better to follow the rule made by the Empire State School of Printing to select pupils who are *adaptable* and are fitted by *temperament* for the trade taught them.

ALTON L. SEDLOW, Sec'y,
National Ass'n of the Deaf.

Subscribe for the Deaf-Mutes' Journal—\$2.00 a year.

An Interesting Little Booklet

The Council for Social and Industrial Welfare of the Deaf, sponsored by the Pennsylvania Society for Advancement of the Deaf, has for its objects the introduction of employers to the deaf and their capabilities, and the promotion of social security for unemployable deaf. The Council is composed of Dr. E. A. Gruver, Honorary Chairman; Rev. W. M. Smaltz, Joseph E. Lipsett, Capt. A. C. Manning, Edwin C. Ritchie, Chas. A. Kepp, H. Ray Snyder, Thomas C. Egan, Esq., Rev. G. H. Bechtold, D. Ellis Lit and George H. King. The chairman is Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, and Joseph E. Lipsett, Secretary, 1538 North 62d Street, Philadelphia. The council has nearly thirty representatives throughout the state.

A neat little booklet of sixteen pages for wide distribution among employers and others who might come into contact with the deaf, has been published and is designed to enlighten them on many points regarding the deaf. The booklet was compiled by Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, and copies will be sent free of charge to any one upon request. The contents are reprinted in full below:—

Why have you given me this folder?

In order that you may obtain trustworthy information about the deaf people of Pennsylvania.

Do you mean deaf and dumb people?

In this modern age we no longer speak about deaf and dumb people. Here in Pennsylvania we have no "asylums" or "institutions" for the deaf and dumb. Instead, we have public and residential schools for the deaf, under the supervision of the state Department of Public Instruction. In all of these schools, deaf children learn to speak and read the lips.

I suppose such deaf people are very few in number?

Their number may be larger than you imagine. The census of 1930 enumerates 4699 deaf people for Pennsylvania alone, and the number of hard-of-hearing people is probably twice that figure. They far exceed the number of blind people, but because their infirmity is not conspicuous, they are less frequently observed.

I suppose you want me to give these deaf people charity; is that it?

Most emphatically "NO!" The deaf do not want charity, and will resent it. Please do not hurt any deaf person's feelings by offering him charity.

But I remember meeting a deaf panhandler once. How do you explain that?

In all probability you were being hooded. Supposedly "deaf" beggars are usually imposters. Frederic J. Haskin is authority for the statement that "a deaf beggar is almost invariably a fake."

But deaf people must eat! Do you mean to tell me that they work for a living?

Positively! Children in our schools for the deaf are taught to become handy with tools at an age far earlier than the public schools ever dreamed of. They are taught the fundamentals some common trade. After leaving school, their first thought is to look for a job.

But what can a deaf person hope to work at?

Practically any sort of a job, so long as the position does not require the ability to hear.

But most jobs do require the ability to hear, do they not?

No! The range of occupations at which totally deaf people are working successfully would undoubtedly surprise you.

Won't you please enumerate a few?

Right here in Pennsylvania we have deaf men and women doing work that must be as efficient as that of the hearing person, for they have been employed as regularly as the hearing.

They work as printers, linotype operators, pressmen, stone masons, boiler makers, blacksmiths, machinists, coal miners, truck drivers, hatters, tailors, shoemakers, electricians, school teachers, chiropodists, and clergymen.

That is almost impossible to believe; but what about certain professions, such as radio?

The best way to answer that is by quoting an official of one of the largest radio companies in the world. The Philco Company, at this time, employs over thirty-five deaf workers of both sexes in their Philadelphia plant. One of their officials, Mr. R. G. Cornforth, says, "Their production record indicates that they produce equally well, and sometimes better than their fellow employees not so handicapped."

You're certainly throwing a different light on the subject of deaf workers. How about some other lines, such as automobile mechanics?

Again, the surest way to bring my point to you is to quote an actual experience. The assembly plant of the Ford Motor Company at Chester has had over a score of deaf men in its employ. Many others are servicing cars in garages located in various parts of Pennsylvania. A course in the principles of automobile mechanics is included in the vocational training department of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, at Mt. Airy.

This is all very enlightening;

but a short time ago you said there are also deaf truck drivers. Admitting that there are many deaf workers in the automotive industry, didn't you slip when you said there are deaf truck drivers? Absolutely not. There are more than three hundred deaf people licensed to operate motor vehicles in Pennsylvania. Mrs. S. Weston Scott, the Chief of Safety for the Bureau of Highway Patrol and Safety, says, "Our experience with deaf drivers has been very good; in fact, we may say that it has been exceptional. We have come to regard deaf drivers in a much better light than we do some classes of operators who have perfect use of all of their faculties. During the past two years I can recall one accident for which a deaf person was to blame, and that young man was operating on a learner's permit."

This is incredible. How do you explain their wonderful luck as drivers?

It isn't luck. Because they are deaf, they never learned to put their chief reliance in horn buttons! Instead, they depend upon caution, and an alert sense of sight. Their eyes make up for their lack of hearing.

What is the reputation of the deaf regarding accidents in industry?

The experience of many employers proves that the deaf are as good risks as the hearing. Mr. I. W. Gangawer, Secretary and Treasurer of the Bethlehem Fabricators, Inc., said: "We are able to use deaf workers to good advantage, having had as many as eight of them at one time. Our record of deaf employees is just as good as hearing employees in their work, as well as in accident experience."

But, that is only one firm's experience with deaf employees. Do you think it might be an exceptional instance?

No, it isn't. I could show you letter after letter from outstanding industrial leaders, testifying to my statement. Mr. George Gotwals, the personnel manager of the Philco Company, which at one time or another has employed over one hundred deaf workers, says: "The accident rate covering the group of deaf employees is very low, and our accident records for the past several years do not show any deaf-mute as having sustained a major accident." Mr. W. J. Redelstein, of the National Radiator Corporation of Johnstown, says with regard to deaf workers: "They are more careful in that they are not exposing themselves lightly to industrial hazards, and our accident experience with the deaf is very satisfactory."

But doesn't it remove the attention of deaf employees from their work, in what must be their constant effort to avoid accidents?

Not at all. Modern production methods are carefully planned by experts, and accident occurrence will vary inversely to the degree of attentiveness an employee gives to his particular task. Mr. J. L. Vielkind, the superintendent of the H. D. Bob Company, Inc., of Minersville, says: "We can safely say that after once knowing their job, our deaf employees are just as efficient, probably more attentive to their work, than those who have all their faculties."

Do insurance companies that issue industrial accident policies concede your point?

Most of them do, yes. Should you ever find one that doesn't, you may depend upon it that that particular insurance company will bear watching.

What do you mean by that remark?

I mean this; that any insurance company which refuses to provide coverage for deaf employees upon the same terms, and at the same rates, as for hearing employees under the workmen's compensation law requirements, is violating the laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

You mean that discrimination against deaf employees by an insurance company underwriting industrial hazards is illegal? Is that right?

That is correct. Says Mr. Austin L. Staley, the Director of the State's Bureau of Workmen's Compensation, "Under the insurance law, an insurance company is not permitted to limit the coverage of the policy; that is, the policy cannot cover some employees and not all."

But are you sure that employers have no difficulty in obtaining the required insurance for deaf employees?

They should have none, provided they are dealing with a reputable insurance firm. To quote Mr. Gotwals of the Philco Company once more: "You ask whether or not we have any difficulty in obtaining the required workmen's compensation insurance coverage for our deaf employees. We emphatically state No, and add that there is no higher premium charged for said coverage."

Do you know if any insurance company ever contested having to provide such coverage for a deaf employee?

It has never been contested openly in the courts. But there is occasional evidence that some insurance firm of doubtful financial responsibility has urged an employer to discharge deaf workers as a prior condition to issuing a policy of insurance to him.

Was that what you meant when you remarked that a few companies might bear watching?

Yes, that was what I meant. Happily, such unethical insurance companies are in a minority. Just the same if an employer is approached by any insurance firm with such a proposition, he would do well to safeguard his own interests by refusing to do business with such firms in future.

Do you know what the attitude of employers is, regarding this matter?

Well, I can tell you the attitude of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association. Mr. J. M. Flynn, the President, says that "the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association Casualty Insurance Company, in extending workmen's compensation coverage to employers, has no requirements of physical examination for employees. There is no variation in compensation rates dependent in any way on the physical condition of any employee or employees, and there has been no discrimination by our insurance company." This position is admirable in theory; and they have proven it in practice.

So you think that it is desirable from an employer's point of view to have some deaf employees?

I do. For example, there are almost no "floaters" among the deaf working class. Of 243 deaf men who were interviewed, only 15 had been with their present employers for less than one year. The overwhelming

majority had held their positions for more than five years; and 23 of them had given continuous service to the same employers for more than 20 years.

Extraordinary! How do you explain the fact?

The explanation is quite simple. You see, deaf people have great difficulty in obtaining a job in the first place. So, when they do get one, they are more likely to value it highly, and stick to it.

Sounds logical. But why should they have trouble in finding a job if, as you say, they are so desirable to have as employees?

Now you reach the nub of the matter! It is because employers in general have little or no knowledge of deaf workers and their capabilities. They have merely taken it for granted that deaf people are "deaf and dumb," and therefore undesirable and incompetent.

But isn't it difficult to initiate deaf employees into their jobs?

Sometimes, to be sure, it may require a little longer to teach them the routine of their work. Thus Mr. R. W. Johnson, employment manager for Leeds & Northrup Co., of Philadelphia, says that in the case of their deaf employees it meant "just a little more planning and supervision than would be found in the ordinary case." But they soon make up for that defect by their subsequent efficiency.

Do you mean to say that when once a deaf employee has learned his job he becomes exceptionally efficient?

Yes, you have expressed it admirably. Let me quote Mr. C. LeRoy Curry of the American Insulator Corporation of New Freedom. He says, "For a number of years we have employed several deaf men in our finishing department, and we have found them to be our most efficient workmen. At the present time we are employing four deaf persons in this department, three of whom are far above the average. As a matter of fact, we have always given preference to deaf persons, and if we had demands for additional men, we most certainly would give them employment, particularly from the fact that their record of efficiency has always been very high."

Mr. Business Man, perhaps there is some particular job in your organization that could be filled by a deaf employee to better advantage than by anyone else.

Have you ever given the matter a thought?

If you need a worker rather than a talker, consider the deaf applicant for a job a bit more carefully. Though his speech may be halting, his hands often have incredible dexterity.

Give him a chance. Mutual satisfaction may result.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1936

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor
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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WE HAVE received from President Lashbrook, the Tentative Program of the Convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, as follows:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st

9:00 A.M.—Opening Ceremony
10:00 A.M.—Business Session
12:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M.—Recess
1:00 P.M.—Business Session
8:00 P.M.—Reception and Entertainment

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22d

9:00 A.M.—Business Session
12:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M.—Recess
1:00 P.M.—Business Session
8:00 P.M.—Banquet

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23d

Outing all day at Chenango Valley State Park

SOME people who allow themselves to become obsessed with thoughts of what they consider as the injustice under which others are compelled to suffer set out in efforts to remedy the evil. Urged on by enthusiasm they are liable to go to extremes, and in the end do more harm than good. Quite often they are used as catspaws by others who are more influenced by the desire of personal gain rather than any real interest for the welfare of others.

Apparently a systematic propaganda is under way to ferment discontent among local deaf workmen, led on by questionable elements from other sections of the country. This sort of thing is neither creditable, nor can it be helpful to our deaf friends; very properly it is opposed by the better educated among them. It might be advisable for the instigators of discord from other cities to return to their homes and leave New Yorkers to attend to their own local issues. The large majority of them see in the present interference and the methods employed a menace to the community at large, and particularly harmful to the real interests of the deaf of the Metropolis.

Sincere and practical methods are being made by the placement officer

representing the local schools to handle unemployment among the deaf, placements being made when and wherever possible.

WITH the recurrence of the observation of Independence Day one's thoughts naturally hark back to the days of the patriotic men and women of '76," who hazarded their all to establish a free and independent nation in this region, then known as the thirteen colonies. It has gradually expanded into the present United States of America, and has continued for 160 years.

It is not ordinary that a new nation runs along for such a period without some kind of a revolutionary upheaval. The United States has gone plodding along for more than half a century, trusting the people to govern themselves, with most of the world's wise men doubting the possibility of its continued existence. Largely because the Fathers were practical, far-seeing statesmen, with a new sense of justice, they took pains to have the government avoid the pitfalls that had wrecked the republics of the past.

In the establishment of our government the Colonial leaders proved their patriotism by mighty deeds in periods of trial and stress, with patient suffering. They considered it a mere matter of course that they should meet many mental heartaches, as well as physical discomforts, in the struggle of severing allegiance to the Mother country in order to accomplish the establishment of an independent nation.

In the present day we too often observe political speakers at national celebrations talk long and brilliantly upon the solemn requirements of patriotic duty; many smart politicians spout out wonderful sentiments of *amor patriae*, apparently oblivious of the fact that most of their breed are controlled by the hope of personal advancement. Such patriotism is rather lopsided; the discriminating hearer considers their talks as spurious gush. It reminds one of Lowell's pungent satire, in his "The Pious Editor's Creed," applying to such valiant defenders of our country, of which a few extracts are appended:—

"I du believe with all my soul
In the gret Press's freedom,
To pint the people to the goal
An' in the traces lead 'em;
Palsied the arm that forges yokes
At my fat contracts squintin',
An withered be the nose that pokes
Inter the gov'ment printin'!

I du believe in bein' this
Or thet, ez it may happen
One way or't other hendiest is
To ketch the people napping';
It aint by principles nor men
My preudnt course is steadied—
I scent wich pays the best, an' then
Go into it baldheaded.

In short, I firmly du believe
In Humbug generally,
Fer it's a thing thet I perceive
To hev a solid vally;
This heth my faithful shepherd ben,
In pasturs sweet heth led me,
An' this 'll keep the people green
To feed ez they hev fed me."

Worth Seeing

In a certain preparatory school in Washington, says a contributor in *Harper's Magazine*, an instructor one day made the statement that "every year a sheet of water fourteen feet thick is raised to clouds from the sea."

"At what time of year does that occur, professor?" asked a freshman. "It must be a sight worth going a long way to see."

Rev. A. D. Bryant Honored on his 80th Birthday

A "young" Octogenarian, hale and alert!

On the night of June 25th, a surprise reception was tendered Rev. Arthur Dunham Bryant, emeritus professor of Gallaudet College and for over twenty-five years minister to the Deaf Department of Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D.C., in the college auditorium, in honor of his 80th birthday anniversary by the members and friends of the Department. Prof. Harley D. Drake, his assistant, was the master of ceremonies, assisted by the Sunbeam Aid Society of the Deaf Department.

Greeted enthusiastically by over 200 well-wishers, Rev. Mr. Bryant, still young and alert, was visibly affected by the warmth of this spontaneous reception, and in his characteristic modesty he made a fitting response.

Student, artist, teacher, clergyman—Rev. Mr. Bryant has been them all, storing up the experiences of each to use his eloquent and forceful sermons at the Deaf Department. His home is a veritable house of memories, for in it are the priceless paintings he executed and the pictorial trophies he has brought back to the Capital City from his extensive travels. And in that house he will be delighted to tell you his story, if you urge him—and the writer did.

Rev. Mr. Bryant's deafness dates back to a severe attack of scarlet fever which so ravaged him as a two-year-old child that his hearing—consequently his powers of articulation—were taken from him for all time. In 1911 he was ordained a Baptist minister, the second deaf clergyman of that faith to be named, before a brilliant gathering in Calvary Baptist Church. His fellow minister, Rev. John W. Michaels, of Mountainburg, Ark., himself attended the ceremonies.

Rev. Mr. Bryant came to Washington as a boy of 8 years in 1884, strangely enough the same year which witnessed the founding of Gallaudet College, from which he was to be graduated. He attended Kendall School, which was headed by Amos Kendall, through whose gift of \$100,000 the Calvary Baptist Church was erected.

School days over, Rev. Mr. Bryant yearned for a college education, and was promptly welcomed at Gallaudet College, where he was graduated in 1880. He was so proficient and industrious in art work that the late President Edward Miner Gallaudet, particularly fond of him, appointed him instructor in drawing and painting at Kendall School and afterwards at the college. For 38 years Rev. Mr. Bryant worked in the various media, developing latent talents among his charges, to witness several of his students attain wide celebrity in art, architecture and sculpture. In 1911 he abandoned teaching for preaching, but still retains his connection with Gallaudet College as instructor emeritus.

Among the best known former art students of Rev. Mr. Bryant are Cadwallader Washburn, whose dry-point sketches have become internationally known; the late Thomas S. Marr, of Marr & Holman, architects, of Nashville, Tenn., for years famous as designers of million-dollar State and private buildings in the South, and Rev. Dr. Olof Hanson, who, after a successful private practice in Minnesota and Washington State, is consulting architect at the University of Washington.

Following his own advice to his students Rev. Mr. Bryant spent many hours in creating pictures. He was best known for his landscapes, excelling in particular in his cloud effects.

His house still is literally filled with oil portraits and diverse drawings. There are separate oil portraits of his father and mother, and pastoral, floral and marine scenes.

Proficient with camera as well as sketch box, Rev. Mr. Bryant succeeded in making an exceptional photograph of the office of Gen. Robert E. Lee at Washington-Lee University, Lexington, Va., of which the illustrious Southerner was president. The room had been closed and undisturbed since Lee's death, and on a visit to the university Mr. Bryant received an unusual commission to photograph the chamber just as Lee had left it—his papers and books untouched by any one else—on condition that he never commercialize the picture. One of the prints of that picture is on view today in the Lee Memorial Museum where it rests against the uniform worn by the general when he surrounded to Gen. U. S. Grant at Appomattox.

His interest in the Lee office and his reverence for that early photograph are whetted by his boyish "service" during the Civil War. Mr. Bryant shouldered no gun for the Union cause, but he did his boyish bit in shipping supplies to the men in action. His duty was executed as "Whistle Blower" on the military train drawn by the old locomotive "Shoemaker" and manned by a friend, William Brown. When the loading was completed Mr. Bryant yanked the whistle cord in signal for another mass of food and munitions to Alexandria, Va.

Mr. Bryant also "served" at the Army Square Hospital in the southwest section of Washington, long ago demolished to make way for the Fish Commission Building. There the youth fanned the wounded soldiers as they sweated under the heats of fever and oppressive summer.

Painting and history are his hobbies. His interesting narratives of history are related from his remarkably retentive memory.

Like Rev. Mr. Bryant, his devoted and inseparable companion, Mrs. Bryant—Susan Benedict before her marriage, and a hearing woman—also is a descendant of the builders and defenders of the American Republic. Her grandmother used to keep an open house for the Revolutionary War soldiers, and because of her patriotic activities the British burned her house. The United States Government later rebuilt it and reimbursed her for her loss. This house has stood as a landmark since 1783 in Stelton, N. J., a town named after Mrs. Bryant's Huguenot forbears, the de Stelles.

Mrs. Bryant's father, Isaac H. Benedict, who lived to be 92 years of age, a deaf-mute, was an erudite scholar and a brilliant linguist. He read and wrote in seven different foreign languages. For 19 years he was on the teaching staff of the famous Fanwood School for the Deaf in New York City, before coming to Washington to work in the United States Treasury.

As a usual custom for about 40 years Rev. and Mrs. Bryant and their daughter, Beatrice, are leaving this week for their summer home at India Neck, Conn. W. W. D.

Utah Convention

August 21st and 22nd have been set aside as the days for the tenth biennial convention of the Utah Association of the Deaf, the first to be held in Salt Lake City. Tourists going west may have an opportunity, if they have ample time, to take in this remarkable assembly, and may be able to get better acquainted with the "Center of Scenic America," which has numerous unique attractions.

Featured in the convention will be a banquet in the Newhouse Hotel, on Friday evening, stage entertainments on Saturday evening, and an outing at Sunset Beach Sunday. (Visitors will get a great kick out of being unable to sink in Great Salt Lake.)

The program of the gathering can be had by writing to George L. Laramie, Secretary, 105 First Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah.

OMAHA

Mrs. Edmund Berney and little son have returned home after a months' visit with friends and relatives in Chicago. She reported a splendid time and Papa Berney has breathed a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Betty Gomme, daughter of Mrs. James R. Jelinek, left Tuesday morning, June 16th, to visit relatives and friends near Kearney, Nebraska. Ray Wenger, who stopped in Omaha a few days, enroute home in Salt Lake City, Utah, drove her in his brand new car. Betty graduated from the grade schools in June and will enter North High this fall.

A two-day outing was held by the N.C.A.D. at Horky Park, near Crete, Nebraska, on May 30-31. There were plenty of eats, speeches, swimming and a boat ride in a motorboat launch. About eighty-five attended the picnic, including several from Omaha. Horky Park is a beautiful place on the Blue River, hidden in the hills. Miss Emma Maser of Lincoln, was there to help make things life. She signing "Yankee Doodle" and Joe Purpura gave an amusing monologue.

Miss Catherine Marks passed away on Thursday, June 18th, and the funeral was held at Miller Park Presbyterian Church on June 20th. She was ill with pneumonia a couple months ago and everyone thought she would get well. Miss Dorothy Macek interpreted the beautiful and impressive funeral sermon, and five of the pallbearers were Messrs. Scott Cuscaden, Oscar M. Treuke, Eugene Fry, Owen Study and Robert W. Mullin. The other pallbearer was Edward Sconten, who has always shown interest in the boy scouts at the Nebraska School. Miss Marks was small girls' supervisor at the Iowa School for more than a year.

Miss Catherine Slocum and Hans Neujahr were married at Rev. Mappe's home on Saturday afternoon, June 20th. Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. They left for Sioux City, Des Moines and Lake Okoboji by motor. Only relatives and a few close friends were at the wedding.

Mr. Frank W. Booth has resigned from his position as superintendent of the Nebraska School after serving for twenty years. He goes to New Hampshire to be near his two sons Robert and Edmund. Mr. J. W. Jackson succeeds him on August 1st. He was carpenter and coach at the Nebraska School for seven years and athletic coach at North High School for a number of years, and also taught architecture at the University of Omaha. No doubt, after a year, we will see some changes at the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson left in their car on June 10th, to attend the Gallaudet College Alumni Reunion in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Oscar Treuke accompanied them. Mr. Anderson is teaching Industrial training in the Gallaudet College summer school. He was elected president of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association and Mrs. Anderson president of the National Owls. Quite an honor to both. Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Treuke went to New York after the reunion to visit friends.

Riley E. Anthony Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony, is home from Massachusetts Institute of Technology for the summer. He has secured a job and expects to return to college in the fall.

Alfred Marshall stopped in Omaha a couple days, enroute to Salt Lake City. His sisters, Miss Emma Marshall and Mrs. Edith O'Brien, have gone to Jacksonville, Ill., to spend the summer with another brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marshall.

Joseph Purpura spent a very enjoyable week in Sulphur and Oklahoma City, Okla., the middle of June, visiting friends. HAL AND MEL.

Portland, Oregon

Everything is in shipshape for the big Midway Picnic at Centralia, Wash., Saturday and Sunday, July 25th and 26th, a record crowd is expected to attend. As it is under the auspices of the Portland, Seattle and Vancouver Divisions of N. F. S. D., those wishing to can go out Friday night and enjoy two full days. The event will start Saturday afternoon, with games and meeting friends, that evening, at 8 o'clock, there will be a big entertainment, such as wrestling bouts and dancing at the Elks Temple. Sunday, soft ball games for championship, tug-of-war and foot races, with merchandise given away, all kinds of thrills to suit all pleasure seekers. A good committee from all three divisions has been selected, they are C. A. Lynch, general chairman; J. O. Reichle, C. H. Linde, C. Greenwald and Miles Sanders, all of Portland; A. W. Wright, chairman, from Seattle; and Oscar Sanders, from Vancouver, Wash.; Mr. H. P. Nelson, of Portland, and Mr. W. S. Root, will look after the horseshoe pitching. Any tourist traveling through Washington or Oregon should paste these two dates in your hat.

Mr. David Krause, of Anacortes, Wash., spent a week in Portland visiting his brother who lives here, he attended service at the Hope Lutheran Church for the Deaf, Sunday, June 28th, and has been invited to some of the deaf homes, and expects to go to Jantzen Beach for July 4th, where many deaf will picnic all day.

About forty-five friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynch were invited to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their marriage, the event was held at the home of Mr. Anthony Kautz, and the couple received many useful China gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Lynch told of their first meeting, and their twenty years of happy life. Many very interesting games were played, ice-cream and cake were served, about a dozen from Salem were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman, of Los Angeles, Cal., were visitors in Portland and Vancouver recently, while in Portland, a reception was given them at the home of the Reichles, about twenty were present. The visitors left that night for Vancouver, Wash., leaving the latter next morning for Spokane, Wash. While chatting regarding where we were born, both Mrs. Willman and the writer of this column, were surprised to learn both were raised in Ludington, Mich., but could not remember meeting each other over some thirty-seven years ago, but we talked about the old town on the shores of Lake Michigan, where we use to skate on the Pere Marquette River on moon lite nites, when frozen over in winter. Mrs. Willman attended school at Flint, Mich.

Everything is ready for the annual picnic of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf to be held at the Lutheran College ground, Sunday, August 16th. A service at 11 A.M., after lunch games will be played. All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cooke will spend their vacation in California, as Mr. Cooke has two weeks off.

Miss Maria Walsh will soon leave for California, where she will live with friends, it is said she may take lessons of some kind there.

H. P. N.

July 3d.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55 Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.

Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either Edward J. Sherwood, President, 858 Fifty-third St. Brooklyn, N. Y., or Mary Kennelly, Secretary, 41-03 Fifty-second St., Woodside, L. I., care of Reilly.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fourth of July in Philadelphia proved a very entertaining day for the deaf in general. Many took advantage of the glorious week-end and hied away to the mountains and seashore. Those who stayed close to home, nearly all of them congregated at the Mt. Airy school, where an all-day outing, put on annually by the business men of Chestnut Hill and Mt. Airy, proved the main lure. A rough guess of all the deaf people there would be placed at 500. Various racing games in the morning, with baseball in the afternoon was on tap to while away the day. In the evening, with 25,000 people seated all around the vast open spaces of ground facing Germantown Avenue, a military display of music and marching was put on. And as soon as it was dark enough, one of the best display of fireworks was shot off.

This attraction, staged by hearing people, is so well known among us local deaf, and of late years others from Wilkes-Barre, Hazleton, Allentown, Norristown, Reading and other various out of the way points, have been seen to come down for this great event.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Smith, of Frankford, whiled away the week-end of the Fourth up in the mountains of the Poconos. Of course the Smith heir went along, too.

Up at the Coley bungalow in New Lisbon, N. J., eight deaf people roughed it over the Fourth week-end. They were Mr. and Mrs. Abe Kruger, of New York, who acted as chaperons; Miss Gustine Sadler and Mr. Roger Williamson, both also of New York; Miss Martha Bauerle, Miss Alice Young, Mr. Harold Haskins, and mine host, Mr. Robert Coley.

The John Danners, in company with some of their relatives, Forded it to Atlantic City on the Fourth to acquire a coat of tan.

South Carolina and the Boardwalk, down Atlantic City, where the deaf are wont to gather, was thickly populated as usual with wig-waggers over the Fourth.

Mr. Axel Orberg, of Springfield, Mass., is in town for a two weeks' vacation. Axel is sporting a Ford V-8, and with this means of locomotion was able to take his brother, Carl, to Clearfield, Pa., to visit the family homestead, stopping off at Hershey for the big picnic there.

Mr. Abe Cohen, of Providence, R. I., was another visitor to Philly, being the week-end guest of the Raymond Carlins over the last week-end in June.

Mr. Leroy Gerhard, ye cobbler at the Mt. Airy school, is spending his summer at his old home town, Hazleton, Pa. Twice he has motored back to Philly, once to see the girl friend, Miss Eleanor Shore, off to Lake City, Minn., and again in company with Fatty LaRocco, to witness the fireworks display at Mt. Airy on the Fourth.

While rattling their way home from the Gallaudet Reunion in Washington, D. C., some time back, in the Ascher Tin-Can, the Misses Dibble and Armstrong and the Messrs. George Lynch and Franz Ascher, all of New York, stopped off long enough to say hello to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Ferguson, of Olney, and the Bauerle sisters, Martha and Anna, of Ogontz.

Mr. E. Arthur Kier, as company for Mr. Tom Jones, another cobbling instructor at Mt. Airy, motored up to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., to visit the latter's relatives on July 2. Mr. Kier came back with the thrilling experience of having explored the insides of a coal mine, going 1100 feet underground for same. His biggest thrill of all, he states, is when he came out of it all safe and sound, what with the papers reporting various collapses of coal mines all around.

Miss Dorothy Fallon and Mr. William Foster, both of West Philadelphia, were united in holy wedlock by the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, at the former's home on Saturday afternoon, June 26th, in the presence of immediate relatives and friends. Miss Alice Young was the bridesmaid and Mr. Lee Minter, of Chester, was best man. The bride and groom left for New York for their honeymoon.

Two more names were brought up for Frat membership at the last meeting of the Philadelphia Division, on July 3d. They are the Siamese Twins, the two Bennies, Ben Adelman and Ben Thal. Springfield Division, of Massachusetts, committed highway robbery, when they lured two members away from us in the persons of Brothers Earl Dugan and Axel Orberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balasa, and three children, are spending two months at Mrs. Balasa's parents' home in New Orleans, La. They will return to Danville, Ky., at the opening of the deaf school year there.

F.

Paterson, N. J.

The Paterson Silent Social Club at its last meeting tendered Mr. Harry L. Redman a surprise party in honor of his birthday. The members of the club and some of his best friends were there.

Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Bouton, Mr. and Mrs. John Newcomer, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cannizzaro, Messrs. Battersby, Fusaro, Henry Nightingale, Robert Bennett, Misses Theresa Leitner, Marion Grant, Anna Klepper, Frieda Heuser, Sara McCourt, Frances Englert, Albina and Grace Redman, Theresa Cerutti and Mrs. Frank Mesick.

A bountiful luncheon was served later in the evening, and many games were played and a hilarious time was had by all. Many beautiful gifts were received by Mr. Redman from his friends to show their appreciation of the hard work he has done for the club.

John Francis O'Brien

WHEREAS, Our All-Wise and All-Merciful Father has seen fit to end the long, active and wholesome career of John Francis O'Brien and call him to his heavenly abode;

WHEREAS, By his death, Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc., and the deaf in general, have suffered an irreparable loss;

WHEREAS, By his death there has gone one who for fifty-five years has been a steadfast, loyal, sincere and devout friend and Catholic and a veritable exemplar of Catholic Action; and

WHEREAS, There is no better summation of his entire life than the tribute paid him by his friend and spiritual superior, the late Father M. R. McCarthy, S.J., thus:

"Conventions, plays, picnics, excursions, church and society affairs have always found him at the forefront, giving time, thought, labor and even an open purse toward the general welfare and enjoyment. A writer, lecturer, impresario, leader, press agent, toastmaster, representative, Sunday school teacher—in fact, in every function of social society he has fulfilled a part with versatility, industry and éclat."

Therefore, be it

Resolved, That Ephpheta Society, in meeting assembled this second day of June, 1936, record our great and sorrowful loss, yet bowing to heaven's high will in the sentiment of our poet friend, Father Howle, S.J., thus:

Not as we will, but as Thou wilt,
Not as nature's heart would feign,
But, oh Lord! as Thou ordainest;
Thus our loss is his gain.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt condolence to the bereaved widow and daughter; and, be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, and sent to his sorrowing widow and daughter, and to *The New Ephpheta* and *THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* for publication.

THOMAS J. COSGROVE,
MAE F. AUSTRA,
JERE V. FIVES,
MARY LLOYD,
JULIUS T. KIECKERS,

Resolutions Committee.

GEORGE LYNCH, President.
CHARLES SPITALERI, Secretary.

Mr. Joselow's Address

Prepared for the Graduation Exercises of the
Lexington School, June 11, 1936

Our schools for the deaf throughout the country soon will be pouring out streams of pupils entrusted in their care for a greater part of the year, back into the arms of their parents for their summer vacation. No doubt, the eternal problem of making this vacation enjoyable and beneficial is again before you. The plans vary in degree or in kind. On this point, I wish to address you, mothers and fathers of these children. The liberty I'm taking of speaking to you is based on the fact that being deaf myself I share the common experiences and difficulties of the average deaf child. By reason of being a graduate of the Lexington School and a resident of this big city, I am therefore familiar with the local problems of the adult deaf.

In most schools for the deaf, where the distance is too great or too expensive for children to go home for week-ends and short vacations, the welfare of these pupils lies almost wholly in the capable hands of officers, teachers, and supervisors of such schools, requiring little attention of parents. Whereas, in the case of this school and other city schools of this type, which send pupils home for week-ends, the attention and cooperation of parents is essentially supplementary to the service of the school in regard to their physical and moral conduct.

No doubt you have arranged to send some of your children to vacation camps or the country, to send some to live with their relatives in a better climate, to keep some busy at home or with vacation jobs. What about others who have to stay at home; to be more specific, in the city? The question of taking care of a deaf child during such a lengthy vacation at home must needs be greater than in the case of a hearing child. In coming closer to the core of this matter, I wish to mention several helpful suggestions, if helpful they prove to be.

In the case of an average deaf child, most of what he has learned during the school year under the conscientious management of his school usually evaporates into nothingness during the hiatus of summer days; and then in the Fall a long time is usually required to recover or polish up what has been learned during the previous school year. Often, through no fault of parents, a deaf child not kept busy at home would invariably wander into the streets where may abound undesirable and harmful influences. There are probably a number of summer schools in the city which the deaf can attend to their own profit. Personally, I have known a number of deaf persons who attend such schools, either for further education or for learning trades. There they not only continue their schooling but also mingle with hearing people, in this way imbibing their view-points and absorbing their language; and thus they are encouraged to try to express themselves to the greatest possible extent.

We are living in this city, which, unlike many other places where there are schools for the deaf, affords every facility of transportation for a minimum fare to every interesting place where we—particularly, the children—may make use of leisure to advantage. Free parks, free libraries, free museums and other places that require no admission fees are all around us. My first suggestion is to send your children, if you can, to summer school and find out more about their vocational abilities and aid them in developing their particular talents. The second suggestion is that they become acquainted with the infinity of opportunities offered by public libraries and museums. If a child goes alone, without your aid or without the assistance of his hearing brothers or sisters, then there

is an army of most sympathetic workers in these places to guide the young seekers of knowledge. I strongly feel that the habits of frequenting such places should be inculcated in early childhood, even if at great inconveniences of parents and others.

As contrasted with those times of two decades ago, the deaf were better able to compete with the normal in the industrial world, because the latter did not have provision for vocational training at school, but today this deficiency has been more than overcome, in view of the present wide variety of vocational courses in public and high schools and even in colleges. Consequently, the hearing applicants are often at a greater advantage over the deaf in securing positions. The deaf should therefore devote a greater amount of time and patience in equipping themselves adequately with vocational education.

We must no longer be contented with their learning the traditional 3 R's, reading, writing and arithmetic, but should help enlarge their scope of life by acquainting them with the practical 3 R's in this modern strife for the equilibrium of living, namely, relief, reform, and recovery, including politics, tariff, industry, budget, gold supply, religion, taxes, insurance, and so forth.

According to a prominent child specialist, it seems to be in the very nature of things that parents find it a bit difficult to train their children to grow up to be independent. Aside from self-sufficiency in caring for their physical welfare, independence should be developed that leads to thinking things out for themselves so that they may develop ideas born of their own personal experiences with life and not always have to accept the opinions handed down by their parents. For this reason, it is necessary for parents to begin when the child is young to encourage independent thinking and self-expression as well as initiative in their daily activities. According to George Bernard Shaw, his outstanding success as a writer is laid to the fact that he thinks at least two or three times a week while others think that many times during a year. So, if the average deaf child does half of his thinking rate, this won't be so bad.

I remember vividly seeing a few years ago an effective picture printed in a magazine connected with the guidance of child life. It was a picture of a dejected father looking at the failure of his child before him, and the title at the bottom was "My sixteen-year old boy!" There was no other explanation; but the picture explained itself. The father, a well-dressed business man, seemed to have been preoccupied with outside responsibilities in the commercial world, heading a drive for a social organization, active as a member of the school board, was highly respected in his community for his generous expenditure of time, energy and money towards civic interests, yet he had seriously neglected his obligations towards his son, who eventually had become a stranger to him. Let's look at this picture in another light—I see now a young man sitting beside his father, presenting an appearance of family devotion and solicitude. The boy must have asked him a thousand and one questions concerning the momentous facts of life, about which the father is patiently enlightening him. Generally, parents are likely to ridicule their children for their views, which do not happen to coincide with those transmitted from the past. Instead of being intolerant of that which tends to break away from traditions, we should remember that we are living in the present.

For your own information, graduates and former pupils of schools for the deaf in the metropolis have a wide range of opportunities for their recreational pleasures, spiritual needs, and social betterment out of school. For instance, there are the Hebrew Association of the Deaf at Temple Beth-El, on Fifth Avenue near 76th

Street, and the Brooklyn Hebrew Society for the Deaf, at Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, with their Friday evening services conducted by deaf lay-readers; St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, on 148th Street, and the Brooklyn Guild for the Deaf, on Adelphi Street, with their Sunday services conducted by a deaf minister; two Catholic centers, one on 14th Street, and the other in Brooklyn; and finally the Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Brooklyn. There are also several divisions of the National Fraternal Society for the Deaf in different boroughs, the local branch of the National Association of the Deaf, whose policy is to safeguard the rights of the deaf as citizens against discrimination, the Theatre Guild of the Deaf, and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc., on 8th Avenue near 44th Street, which recently celebrated its golden jubilee anniversary. It is also well to bear in mind that graduates should show their interest in their respective alma maters by joining their alumni associations. All of these centers and organizations are the havens of the deaf population of the city for their social, dramatic, literary, religious and civic activities.

I particularly wish to call your attention to the two employment centers for the deaf in the city. The first is the Hebrew Association of the Deaf, supported by the Jewish Federation, with Mrs. Tanya Nash as its executive director; and a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf, in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City, and paid for by the New York School, the Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, with Miss Helmle in charge. The placement charges for the deaf, are, of course, free, and parents are most welcome to consult these centers.

During the last two years a great many changes have been wrought in the policies of the three local residential schools in the interest of the growth of vocational training. Whether this plan of distributing the pupils among these schools and segregating boys and girls for the convenience of establishing trades for boys in one school and trades for girls in the other school is feasible and practicable, it is too early yet to determine.

CHARLES JOSELOW.

Convention Dates Ahead

(Compiled by F. E. P.)

Red River Valley Association of the Deaf at Oak Grove Park, Fargo, N. D., July 12.

Virginia School for the Deaf Alumni Association, at Staunton, Va., July 23-25.

Tenth Annual Convention of the Deaf of the Ozarks at Monett, Mo., August 16.

North Carolina Association of the Deaf at Carolina Beach, near Wilmington, August 19-22.

South Dakota Association of the Deaf at Sioux Falls, August 27th to 30th.

Empire State Association of the Deaf, at Binghamton, N. Y. August 21-23.

Utah Association of the Deaf, Salt Lake City, August 21-22.

Kansas Association of the Deaf at Olathe, August 29-31.

Dixie Association of the Deaf at Richmond, Va., September 2-7.

California Association of the Deaf at Visalia, September 4-7.

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Reading, Sept. 4-7.

Reunion of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf at Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Sept. 4-7.

Kentucky Association of the Deaf at Danville Sept. 5-7.

New England Gallaudet Association at Concord, N. H., Sept. 5-7

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Summer Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion first Sunday of each month.

September 13th—Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 518 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Baker Secretary, 1625 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Charles Sussman, Secretary, 1641 Sixty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Friedwald, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Morton Rosenfeld, Secretary, 4652 N. Camac Street, Philadelphia.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S.W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.

Meets third Thursday evening of each month.

Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.

For information, write to Morton Rosenfeld, President, 4652 N. Camac Street, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

The Biggest Gun, But — I

The towns of Dunlap and Greenvale are situated on opposite banks of the river, but Dunlap stands on the higher ground; it has more wealth, and its people have evinced greater enterprise. In Greenvale there is a common school, but in Dunlap they have a high school and a brass band.

Because of these glories the Dunlap boys had long regarded "those Greenvale fellows over there" with a mild degree of contempt. They were good folks enough,—so Dunlap said,—but they had no "go" in them. It was "always Sunday" over in Greenvale. News got to be ancient history while getting to that town.

Dunlap wags declared that the tidings of Harrison's election, which had reached Dunlap at eleven o'clock Wednesday morning, were just fifty-three hours longer penetrating into Greenvale; they knew this, because Greenvalers were heard hurrahing over two days after Dunlapers had stopped cheering. The news had just got to them!

Last Fourth of July but one the Dunlap youths rigged what they called a "white cruiser" on the river. They took a steam launch and built upon it, with thin lumber, a light, white superstructure of decks, masts, rigging, etc., to represent a vessel of our new navy. This proved a popular attraction as it steamed up and down the river, firing salutes from a small brass fieldpiece.

On the evening of the Fourth the white cruiser steamed along the Greenvale shore and enacted a sham bombardment of that unilluminated village. Rockets were thrown out over the place, bombs exploded high in the air, and the brass gun boomed in a warlike manner.

Greenvale did not so much as fire a snapcracker in response; and after making a tremendous noise the white cruiser returned to Dunlap, its crew declaring that nothing less than an earthquake could rouse Greenvale from bed.

Among the Greenvale boys who resented this imputation were Horace Kimball and Hiram True, the seventeen-year-old sons of well-to-do country merchants. Probably their anger would have done no more than talk had not Dorman Appleby come to Greenvale from Syracuse.

This youth walked with a crutch, for an accident in the spring had broken his right leg. He either was or had been a student at a polytechnic institute. His doctors had bidden him keep rather quiet for a time, and so he came to Greenvale to visit his aunt, the wife of the postmaster.

The young Syracusan soon made the acquaintance of Horace Kimball and Hiram True, and one evening about the twentieth of June the conversation of the trio fell on the celebration of the approaching Fourth of July. Then the two Greenvale youths, expressed a great desire to wake up Dunlap with a gun immediately the clock struck twelve on the night of the third—such a gun as would bring everybody to their feet—the biggest gun ever fired in those parts!

They were so much in earnest that as Appleby listened he fell into sympathy with them. As it chanced he was able to offer a suggestion.

"I've got a cousin working on Professor Myer's 'balloon farm,' near Utica he said. 'It's a balloon factory, but it's called a farm because much of the work is done out-of-doors, and because it takes such a big space of land. The balloon cloth, after it's varnished, must be hung to dry in the open air.'"

"Isn't that the place," asked Hiram, "where the balloons were made for Mister Dyrenforth and his rain-making crowd?"

"Of course it is," said Dorman. "They sent up anchored balloons filled with gas that would explode by setting an electric spark into them by wire. Now why can't we explode a balloon like that over Dunlap?"

Then he explained that the government "rainmakers" had been testing a theory that violent explosions at great heights would cause clouds to condense, come together, and fall as rain.

"What you want, fellows," he said again, "is a balloon filled with oxygen and hydrogen, like those Professor Myers is making for the government. That would wake Dunlap up!"

"Just the article!" exclaimed Horace.

"But could we get one?" queried Hiram.

"Well, I think my cousin Casper could manage to get one for us by paying for it, but it will cost some money. How much are you willing to put up? Those balloons cost twenty or twenty-five dollars apiece; and you can't make oxygen and hydrogen for nothing, either."

They talked the matter over. The two Greenvale youths concluded that if they could profoundly jar the window-glass in Dunlap—nearly shake those white cruiser fellows out of their beds—it would be well worth the money.

"All right!" said Dorman. "I'll write to Casper tonight. If we can't rig a battery, we can explode it with a long fuse. We will rattle the crockery over there for them! When that balloon goes off their teeth will chatter in their sleep. We will make it rain in Dunlap!"

He wrote to Caspar accordingly, and soon received reply that a balloon ten feet in diameter would be shipped at the usual price. The money was sent, and several days later the balloon was received, empty of course, but with directions for the manufacture of the gases.

The three schemers were now busy indeed. They made a journey to the city, where they purchased a quantity of black oxide of manganese, potassium chlorate, zinc and sulphuric acid, with jars, kettles and tubes. Near Greenvale they set up their "works" in an unusual barn on a meadow belonging to Horace's family. Then their chemical troubles began.

Appleby knew something of chemistry, and so did Horace and Hiram, from school books; but when it came to making oxygen and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon! They failed to get much oxygen out of their apparatus, and the hydrogen which they collected was mixed with air and accidentally exploded, frightening them a good deal and nearly raising the roof of the old barn.

Then a new expedient presented itself to Appleby. "Fellows," said he, "we might fill the balloon with ordinary burning gas. It is in large part hydrogen. It would lift her just as well. That is what balloons are usually filled with."

"But would it explode?" said Hiram.

"Yes, if air is mixed with the gas; but it would not make such a great gun as oxygen and hydrogen mixed," replied Dorman.

"Well, but we have no gas-works here," remarked Horace.

"Never mind that," said Dorman. "I think we could take the balloon down to the city and get it filled there."

"Somebody would be sure to find it out then," observed Hiram. "Folks would see us hauling it home."

"Not if we went in the night," argued Dorman.

Horace had an acquaintance in the city who would, he felt sure, manage the filling of the balloon with gas; and after arguing the pros and cons, they resolved to carry it there for inflation and fetch it home in the night.

Their new plan included also the purchase of two dozen dynamite cartridges such as are commonly used for blasting purposes, along with fifty or more yards of safety fuse. They now intended to raise the balloon over Dunlap village to a height of two hundred feet, and make it fast by a wire. The dynamite cartridges were

to be strung on the wire one above the other, so that the last cartridge to be exploded was to be placed in contact with the "skin" of the balloon. Dorman's idea was that this cartridge, on exploding, would explode the balloon itself.

On the following day the balloon was carried in a box to the city, and an arrangement made with Horace's friend for filling it with gas in a back yard during the early part of the night of the third of July.

Dorman was still too lame to walk without a crutch, but he was on hand with Horace and Hiram in a wagon at ten in the evening to take the balloon home. Horace drove the horse, and Hiram and Dorman led the balloon up to Greenvale, holding it by a rope and drawing it along over their heads. As it bobbed about badly when they attempted to drive fast, it was almost midnight when they reached home with it. Indeed, the great bag of gas was as frisky to lead by halter as a colt.

Having crossed the river in a boat, they hurried their frolicsome captive across several open fields, and so around by a back street to the square in front of the court-house, and hoisted it directly over the county buildings.

Selecting a horse-post in front of the court-house for an anchorage, Dorman laid down his crutch and hurriedly bound the cartridges to the main wire with smaller bits of wire. Each one contained a charge of detonating powder; and to make doubly sure, a separate fuse had been inserted in each cartridge. The fuses, too, had been cut at varying lengths, from six to eighteen feet, so as to ensure succession of explosions, in the order of minute-guns.

As nearly as he could guess, Dorman attached the cartridges at intervals of five feet apart, one above the other. When twenty-one had been put in place they raised the balloon once to see that it was all right.

"Hand her down—easy now!" whispered Dorman. "Easy! This is dynamite, you know. Light your splinter, Hiram. Keep it shaded behind the fence here, so nobody'll see it. You pay out the wire, Hod, as Hiram touches the fuses. Steady now. I'll be hobbling off as soon as you begin. Are you ready? Touch her off, then, and let her up!"

Hiram rapidly applied the blazing splinter to the fuse-ends, and Horace paid out the wire to the muffled rattat of Dorman's crutch on the plank sidewalk as he made off.

It was with extreme delight that they saw that the balloon rose up past the elf tree-tops, and the fuses sputtered and spit sparks. Upon this Hiram and Horace raced at full speed after Dorman. The three reached a lane on their route around back to their boat. Into this lane they dived and then dropped, panting, under a cedar hedge enclosing the village doctor's lawn.

Next moment a red flash lit up the roofs and chimneys for an instant, and the heavy yet peculiarly sharp, ragged, ear-splitting report of dynamite rattled the windows throughout the village.

The three adventurers sported with glee, and in all their beds half a thousand people waked suddenly and groaned, "Oh, those boys! It's begun!"

Twenty, thirty, forty seconds passed. The sleepest ones were drowsing off again. Then came another red flash and another report—a rattler!

"Well, well, what a gun!" people cried out. "What have those boys got hold of now?"

Bang! went a third cartridge.

"It's working beautifully!" muttered Dorman.

By this time windows began to be raised. Uncombed heads popped out and hailed other heads across the streets: "What's that? Is that a cannon, or what?"

A fourth cartridge flashed and crashed on the ears of the seekers after

information. Some exclaimed, "Lightning!" others, "It's a meteor!" and others, "It's a cyclone coming!" and by this time nearly everybody was dressing in haste.

The three noise-makers lay under the hedge in an ecstasy of suppressed mirth and watched the faint sparks of the fuses aloft. Suddenly, after the fourth gun, they noticed something unusual.

"Why, fellows, she's going up! She's got away!" exclaimed Dorman. "I believe she has!" muttered Hiram.

"Blown the wire in two!" whispered Horace. "Where'll she go to?"

Flash—bang! went a fifth cartridge. "Oh, she's 'way up!" whispered Hiram.

Half of Dunlap was by this time staring upward from doors and windows. "For mercy sake, what is it?" was the most lucid question that any one had thus far been able to ask.

But the sixth cartridge perhaps wounded the balloon. Immediately after this explosion Appleby noticed that the red sparks of the fuses were apparently stationary in the air. Then they rapidly descended.

"Gracious, fellows! She's coming down!" he exclaimed in alarm.

"She is, sure!" muttered Horace, jumping to his feet.

"So she is!" cried Hiram, aghast. "What if she lands on somebody's house?"

The still spitting fuses sailed downward behind tree-tops, out of view; and the three now alarmed youths, forgetting personal risk of discovery in their excitement, dashed out of the lane into open street to see where their contrivance would fall. So still was the foggy air that the balloon descended not fifty yards from where it rose.

"Look at that!" cried Hiram, peering among the elms. "It's come plump down on the jail!"

He had scarcely spoken when there came an explosion to which the former guns were as firecrackers! Glass shivered, bricks and timbers flew, and shouts and outcries of terror arose in all quarters. Ten or a dozen cartridges must have exploded at once. On the instant, too, a great blaze of light flared out on all sides, followed by another dull explosion.

"There goes the old balloon!" whispered Dorman, breathlessly.

Something fell, spluttering, in the street a little in advance of them, and had scarcely touched the ground when it exploded, tearing a hole in the highway as big as a wash-tub! It was a dynamite cartridge. Still another fell in the garden of the register of deeds, and excavated an even larger hole in his carrot-bed.

In the interval of darkness and silence following these detonations, the hurried tramp of many feet rushing along the plank sidewalks toward the jail was heard. Then the alarmed voice of one of the three or four prisoners was heard. He stood at his barred window supplicating the crowd for mercy. He thought he was about to be lynched!

"We've done it now, fellows!" gasped Hiram, in a sepulchral whisper.

Panic-stricken as well as conscience-smitten, and having little idea how much damage was done or how many might be injured, Horace, Hiram and the inventive Appleby dodged back into the lane, got out at the other end of it, and crossing the fields, gained their boat. They escaped to the Greenvale side undiscovered.

But their fears grew as they reflected on the possible consequences of their prank. Dorman promptly decided that his leg was well enough to travel, and he returned to Syracuse at once. In fact, he hobbled five miles during the latter part of the night to a railway station, where he was able to take a train on the morning of the Fourth.

Horace and Hiram, even more alarmed, procured food and took to the woods in the northern part of Greenvale.

NEW YORK CITY
(Continued from page 1)

The Clover Girls Club have held a "500" tournament for the past five months, when they took turns in giving card social evenings at their respective homes. Mrs. Rose Modesta captured the first prize, and the second was won by Mrs. Jessie Kaman. A dinner was tendered to them by Mrs. Jessie Kaman at her home in Jersey City, N. J., on Saturday afternoon, June 27th. The meal was a very delicious one, for Mrs. Kaman is a skilled cook. The hostess was ably assisted by Miss Marie Lotz.

In the evening they played "500" for the last time of the season. Miss Goldye L. Aronson won first prize, second went to Miss Ida DeLaura and third to Mr. John Connelly. Later they enjoyed ice-cream and cakes.

On August 2d, the club is going to spend the day at Jones Beach. They announce a "500" and bunco, under their auspices to be held at Masonic Hall, Room 302, 71 West 23d Street, New York City, on Saturday evening, September 19th, 1936, at 8 P.M. Admission will be fifty cents. Tickets can be obtained from any of the members of the club. A number of cash prizes and three door prizes will be awarded. Keep this in mind.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and sons of London, Canada, have been enjoying a stay in New York City. They came to the city in the family car and had an interesting trip down. On Thursday they called at the Fanwood school, where Mrs. Fishbein (*nee* Hannah Schwinger), spent her youth as a schoolgirl, and was pleased to meet Mr. Renner, who was also a pupil at that time. Mr. Fishbein has a good situation in a London printing establishment.

Mrs. Ethel Dorfman was a caller at the JOURNAL office recently. Her boy, Herman, now twelve years old, has gone to a summer camp for the season.

Miss Fay Rudman, formerly of New York City, but now residing in Harfa, Palestine, writes to her friends Mr. and Mrs. Housemann that she is enjoying life in that distant land, and enclosed several pictures, which show her to be as charming as ever. However, Miss Rudman wishes to keep in touch with her New York friends and subscribed for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner are rustivating for a week at their brothers farm in Leighton, Penna. Being near Mauch Chunk and the coal mines, they expect to shoot some interesting localities with their movie camera. On July 11th, Mr. Renner is scheduled to give a movie show at Allentown, Pa., for the local branch of the P. S. A. D.

There was a fairly large crowd present at the Card Party given by the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee in the Johnston Building, Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday evening, June 27th. About twenty tables were occupied with card enthusiasts, and several beautiful prizes awarded.

Miss Margot Jacobson, of Akron, Ohio, has been in the city for a while as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lux. She came to see about a course at Columbia University, and in the meantime took in the sights and social events of Gotham.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rodgers, of Philadelphia, were in the city over the week-end of June 27th. While here, they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr.

Mrs. Spencer G. Hoag left for Mattituck, L. I., over the week-end of July 3d, to remain with her parents. Mr. Hoag joined her on Sunday, the 5th.

Jacques Alexander, the famous deaf artist, has been invited to the Congress of International Deaf-Mutes of Paris in August, 1937.

Mrs. Osmond Loew is now at Freeport, L. I., the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Barry, where she plans to remain till after Labor Day.

The latest to try the California climate is Miss Alice Studt. She left for the Golden Gate State June 23d, and will be gone for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oberbeck, of Plainfield, N. J., motored to Atlantic City, where they spend their vacation of a few days. They enjoyed the trip, but they were pretty tired out when they arrived home.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Kruger, accompanied by Miss Gustine Sadler and Mr. Roger Williamson, spent the week-end of July 4th, at New Lisbon, N. J.

On July 4th, at Jones Beach, Mr. Charles Joselow hopped into the ocean for the first time in many years. He is to be remembered for his fine write-up about the last "open-to-all" meeting of the New York Branch N. A. D. in last week's issue of the JOURNAL.

The Loyalty Social Club had their seventh annual picnic at Atlantic City, N. J., on July 4th. The members were joined there by their friends from Philadelphia, and all had a most wonderful time together. The club activities will be resumed in the fall.

Notice to the Deaf of America

If your W. P. A. job is threatened, or if you are dismissed from such job because of deafness, please get in touch with the undersigned.

Dismissal of workers because of their handicap is a direct violation of President Roosevelt's Executive Order No. 7046, signed on May 20, 1935, which plainly states that physically handicapped persons may be employed in jobs they can fill and further adds: "(e) Except as specifically provided in this part, workers who are qualified by training and experience to be assigned to work projects shall not be discriminated against on any grounds whatsoever."

M. L. KENNER, President
19 West 21st St.,
New York, N. Y.

A. L. SEDLOW, Secretary
3633 E. Tremont Ave.,
New York, N. Y.

Churchgoing Made Easy

Mr. Skimmerhorn is a thrifty, economical soul, who is averse to spending money, as a rule, but makes an exception in his own favor once a year, when he takes his summer vacation. Possibly he thinks the economy he practices during the rest of the year entitles him to have a good time for one month.

Having returned from one of these vacation trips, which he spent among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, he was telling some of his friends about it.

"There's a place up there among those islands," he said, "where there's a natural church."

"A natural church?" they echoed.

"Yes," he assured them. "Right on the edge of the water there is a big flat rock that curves outward, and on top of it is a rock shaped like a pulpit, facing the water. The preacher stands behind that natural pulpit."

"But where does the audience sit?"

"In skiffs and canoes, and every other kind of boat, right out in front of him. I tell you, it's charming. I declare, I'd rather go to meeting there than any church I ever went to in my life."

"And the beauty of it is," added Mr. Skimmerhorn, enthusiastically, "that the boats are so thick, and so jammed together, like, that there isn't any use of trying to take up a collection, and they never do."

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